

# Frank Sinatra - New York

Tom: D

(D D7M D )

A7 Em D  
Start spreading the news. I'm leaving today.

Em A D7M  
I want to be a part of it, New York, New York.

Em A D  
These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray.

D7  
Right through the very heart of it, New York, New York,  
I wanna wake up in the city that doesn't sleep.

G7M Gm D  
And find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap

A D  
These tittle town blues are melting away.

A G A D7M  
D7  
I'll make a brand new start of it, in old New York

G7M Gm Gbm  
If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere  
B7 Em Gbm G7M A7 D  
It's up to you, New York, New York.

Em Eb Bbm Eb7  
New York, New York

Ab Abm Eb  
I want to wake up in a city that never sleeps

Gm C7 Fm  
And find I'm a number one, top of the list,

B7 Bb Eb Fm Bb Eb Fm  
King of the hill, a number one,

Bb  
These little town blues. Are melting away.  
Eb

Bbm Em  
I'm gonna make a brand new star of it, in old New York  
Eb7 Gm Ab Abm

Gm C7 Em  
A|-a-a-nd if I can make it there, I,m gonna make it anywhere  
Fm Gm Ab Bb Eb Fm

Bb Eb  
It's up to you, New York, New York, New York, New Y

## Acordes

